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DEAD

POOL

Blood Sport

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KELLY MCGUINNESS

MASSENGILL

SAN FRANCISCO.

WHERE A SUBLIME SUN BEGINS ITS GENTLE ARC OVER A NONDESCRIPT ROW OF PRESS BOARD HOUSES...

...AND ALL GOOD LITTLE ANIMALS BEGIN THEIR DAY WITH A SMILE --

WAAAAADE!

Y'EVER GET THAT FEELING THAT BY SOME BIZARRE COSMIC TWIST OF FATE...

...EVERY SWEET OUNCE OF COMMON SENSE YOU EVER HAD SLOSHING AWAY AT YOUR BRAINPAN...

...EVAPORATED OUT THROUGH YOUR PORES ALL AT ONCE AND LEFT YOU A FEW PEAS SHORT OF A CASSEROLE?

MAKE IT STOP! MAKE IT STOP OR SO HELP ME --!

LICK LICK LICK

SUGAR

I MEAN, I THINK I DONE A GOOD THING... BUT ALL THAT HAPPENED IN NEW YORK WITH MARY, IT'S GOT ME SECOND GUESSING...

GONNA MAKE GERMAN SHEPHERD CAKES IF YOU DON'T GET OFF OF ME --!

ROWLF! PANT PANT

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BUT ISN'T THIS WHAT THE "SORT OF GOOD GUYS" ARE SUPPOSED TO DO...

...HELP INSANE BROADS GET BACK ON TRACK INSTEAD OF JUST BLOWING THEM OUTTA THEIR KEDS WITH A BAZOOKA?

I MEAN, THAT'S WHAT SIRYN DID FOR ME (MINUS THE BROAD TECHNICALITY) SO WHY WOULDN'T I DO THE SAME FOR MARY?

STILL, SOMETHING ISN'T KOSHER — SHE TOOK IT A LITTLE TOO WELL...

=KAK= DOG BREATH... I'M GONNA BE SICK... =COUGH= WADE, I'M BEGGING HERE —

IT'S ALWAYS ABOUT YOU, ISN'T IT, AL?

"DEADPOOL. I FORGOT HOW TO WORK THE SALT SHAKER AGAIN...

"WADE, I CAN'T STOP THE BLEEDING...

"HELP. I'VE FALLEN AND I CAN'T REACH MY BEER..."

WHEN I GET UP, I SWEAR I'M GOING TO MAKE YOUR LIFE AN UNDREAMED OF HELL ON EARTH.

I'M STARTING TO GET THE IMPRESSION THAT YOU DON'T LIKE YOUR PRESENT, AL!

KEEP IT UP WITH THE INGRATITUDE AND I MIGHT HAVE TO SEND HIM BACK!

PLEASE! PLEASE! I'LL DO ANYTHING! JUST GET THIS FLEA BAG OUT OF HERE.

NAH, YOU ALREADY DO ANYTHING... EVERYTHING, IN FACT. YOU'RE THE COOK, THE MAID, AND THE PRISONER, 'MEMBER?

NEXT WE'LL REVIEW TABLE MANNERS AND THE LOST BRADY EPISODES...

I'M GONNA GO BACK AND FIGURE THIS THING OUT. THANKS FOR NOTHING, AL. NEXT TIME, I'LL WRITE DEAR FLABBY...

WAAADE!

YOU EVER BEEN FIXED WITH A CHAINSAW, POOCHIE?

RUFF

THE MERC WITH A MOUTH

Stan Lee

WE DON'T NEED ANOTHER HERO...

A RARELY USED WAREHOUSE IN QUEENS, NEW YORK.

ABANDONED. SPIKE FOR THE VERMIN WHICH ARE LEGION HERE...

...AND THE PESTILENCE THAT FESTERS ON THEIR BACKS.

KELLY
WOODS

McGUINNESS
DENTON
FANG

SO... YOU SLEEP OKAY?

...

NOT MUCH OF A *MORNING PERSON*, ARE YOU?

MASSENGILL
LEE
SOTOMAYOR
RS/COMICRAFT/AD
DIGITAL CHAMELEON
IDELSON
HARRAS

>HRRM< I GUESS THIS IS WHAT YOU WOULD CALL THAT *"AWKWARD MOMENT THE MORNING AFTER"*... HEH...

PSYCHO KIL

CSF

CRAZY ACHMED'S 24 HOUR FALAFEL PALA

AT LEAST WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT *MORNING BREATH*, OR WHO *HOGGED* THE COVERS, TOO... HEH... >AHEM<

HOPE THE HUM OF THE *MOTION DETECTOR* DIDN'T KEEP YOU UP, BUT THE *GUN* WOULDN'T SHOOT *ITSELF*, RIGHT? YEAH...

I SCORED US BREAKFAST... *HUNGRY?*

BUY BEFORE *TEN* AND *ACHMED* THROWS IN A COMMEMORATIVE *GANDHI FALAFEL PRESS*... IT FLATTENS FALAFEL PEACEFULLY.

OOOKAY... AND THAT ENDS THE *SMALL TALK* PORTION OF MY *RAMBLINGS*...

GUESS YOU'RE WAITING FOR AN *EXPLANATION* AS TO WHY I *SET YOU UP*, HUH?

ALRIGHT. *FINE.* RECENTLY... I'VE HAD MY *OUTLOOK* ON LIFE SHIFTED A LITTLE *EENSY-TEENSY* BIT TOWARDS THE *POSITIVE* --

-- WE'RE TALKIN' *MINISCULE*... LIKE *PARAMECIUM BUTT* SMALL HERE --

-- AS A RESULT, I THOUGHT THAT INSTEAD OF LETTING YOU *EXECUTE* YOUR *REVENGE* AGAINST DAREDEVIL, I'D HELP *YOU* LIKE *I'VE* BEEN HELPED...

NOT IN SOME B.S. *PSYCHO-BABBLE* WAY LIKE YOU WERE GETTING IN THE *LOONEY BIN*...

...BUT IN A KNOCK-DOWN *TUSSLE* WITH YOUR *DEMONS*, SO YOU COULD COME TO TERMS WITH *WHO* YOU ARE.

NOW I KNOW YOU'RE PLENTY *P.O.ED*, BUT UNLESS I KNOW THAT YOU'RE ALL *CHILLED OUT* AND READY TO *TALK*...

...I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU OUT, AND YOU'RE GONNA STARVE TO DEATH AND END UP AS RAT FOOD...

...WHICH WOULD SORT OF BE COUNTER-PRODUCTIVE TO THE WHOLE *"ME HELPING YOU HELP YOURSELF"* THING.

SO WHAT DO YOU *SAY?*

MMMGLFF

CAN I HAVE MY *LIPS* BACK NOW SO I CAN SAY *"GUH"?*

MEANWHILE, HALFWAY ACROSS THE COUNTRY, IN A PLACE WHERE SUCH ROMANTIC EXPLOITS ARE EXTINCT...

...THE HELLHOUSE

I WANT TO *DEFEND* HIM TOO, *WEASEL*, BUT...

DEADPOOL LEFT THE *FIELD* LIKE A *LOSER*, DUDE. A *"SAY IT AIN'T SO" DISGRACE.*

OH, COME ON, *FENWAY*. IT WASN'T *THAT* BAD!

I MEAN, WHAT *T-RAY* DID WAS THE EQUIVALENT OF A *STUPID PRANK*. WHY SHOULD *WADE* WASTE *AMMUNITION* RETALIATING AGAINST THAT?

THAT WAS SOME *PRANK*, WEAZ... BURNED THE GUY'S *FACE* OFF.

I *MEAN* IT, BABY... WHAT YOU'VE SHOWN ME ABOUT *MYSELF*...

NO ONE'S EVER DONE THAT BEFORE... NOT EVEN THE *REDMAN*.

I WANT TO THANK YOU. IN MY OWN... UNIQUE STYLE.

DOES THIS *THANKING* INVOLVE *DREAM FULFILLMENT* OF ANY KIND? 'CAUSE IF IT DOES, I'VE GOT A FEW *DOOZIES*...

I'M GOING TO *SHOW* YOU WHO YOU *REALLY* ARE... JUST LIKE YOU SHOWED *ME... HERO.*

PREPARE TO BE *EXPOSED.*

THIS IS *SUNDAY*, RIGHT? HOPE I'M NOT SPORTING *FRIDAY'S* ROOS...

SOMEWHERE... HERE IN THE *CITY*... A *SERIAL KILLER* IS ON THE LOOSE.

EVERY *TWENTY MINUTES* AN *INNOCENT* PERSON IS GOING TO DIE BY *HER* HANDS.

UH... SO?

UNLESS YOU *STOP* HER. *HERO.* THAT'S WHAT HEROES DO.

WAITAMINNIT! WHAT HAPPENED TO *EXPOSING* -- HEY, *HER* WHO?

SMACK

YOU GET ONE *GUESS*, LOVER.

THAT WAS *MY WRIST* WHAT JUST MADE THAT *UNNATURAL* SOUND... NOT GOOD.

SSSK

YOU'VE ALREADY GOT *MARY*, BABY... NOW LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN HANDLE HER *DISEASE*.

SEE YOU *STREETSIDE, STUD*.

KSSH

DON'T KEEP ME *WAITING!* IT'S NOT A PARTY IF YOU DON'T *COME!*

MARY!

AW *SHUCKS...*

AND JUST WHEN I THOUGHT I WAS GETTIN' *LUCKY*. *WOMEN.*

I GOTS ME A *REALLY* BAD FEELIN'... >UNNGH<

KTCHAK

AARRGH!

THIS MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN THE BEST OF MY *KOOKY MADCAP SCHEMES.*

OUCHIE.

PARIS.

LES ÉCRIVAINS DES X-FILES... PAS CARTER, C'EST UN *FAUX*...

JE VEUX DIRE LE VRAI TRUC, LES *VRAIS* ÉCRIVAINS... SAVEZ-VOIS CE QU'IL *LEUR* EST ARRIVE?

PARDON?

C'EST *CELA*. *PERSONNE* NE LE SAIT, MEC. C'EST À QUEL POINT ILS SONT *BONS*. C'EST COMME SI LES ÉCRIVAINS NE NOUS ONT JAMAIS DONNÉ L'ÉPISODE DU *CAFARD*...

PARCE QU'ILS ONT *APPRIS* LA *VERITE* DE CE QU'IL Y AVAIT LÀ... JUSTE QU'ILS NE SAVAIENT PAS QUE ÇA AVAIT DES *DENTS*.

VOUS ÊTES DANS LEUR *POINT DE MIRE*, ET C'EST *FINI* MEC. *TOTALMENT* FINI.

VOUS ME PARLEZ? JE NE COMPREND PAS.

OÙ UNE CONVERSATION A LIEU.

UNE CONVERSATION DE LA HAUTE IMPORTANCE.

NON, MAIS TU VAS, *UN* JOUR, MEC... *UN* JOUR...

MONSIEUR L'AGENT? CET HOMME SENT MAUVAIS.

DE LA PLUS GRANDE IMPORTANCE NON?

I CAN *FIX* THIS... I *KNOW* I CAN. SHE'S *BLUFFING*. SHE'S *GOTTA* BE...

MAYBE I'M ON *CANDID CAMERA* AND SHE'LL PULL OFF HER FACE AND SHE'S REALLY *ALLEN FUNT*...

PROBABLY *NOT*. BUT EITHER WAY, I'LL CATCH UP WITH HER ANY SEC AND --

SHE'S NOT BLUFFING.

HOLY MESSERSCHMITT...

SO MUCH FOR CONQUERING OLD DEMONS, HUH, DR. WILSON?

DUPED YOU REAL GOOD, DIDN'T SHE, CHUMP?

FINE. YOU WANNA PLAY A LITTLE CAT AND MOUSE, BABY, I'LL GIVE YOU A GAME —

— BUT WE'RE NOT PLAYING BY YOUR RULES ANYMORE, SWEETIE...

...YOU IN MY HOUSE NOW.

"AND SO THE MIGHTY HERO, INCENSED BY THE SPILLING OF INNOCENT BLOOD, PLEDGES TO TAKE DOWN THE BANEFUL VILLAINESS..."

GEE. I WONDER WHAT HAPPENS NEXT.

FIFTEEN *TICK-TOCKS* TILL WE FIND OUT, eh, HERO?

TICK-*TOCK.*

TICK-*TOCK.*

TICK-TOCK... I'M NOT SURE WHAT IT MEANS... JUST THAT IT'S AS FAR AWAY FROM GOOD AS ONE CAN GET.

A PLACE WHERE COMPASSES AND CLOCKS CEASE TO FUNCTION.

THE PSI-LAB OF LANDAU, LUCKMAN AND LAKE: FLESHWERKS.

THIS IS VERY BAD, *ZOE.* I KNEW WE *SHOULDN'T* HAVE LET HIM GO NEAR THAT *INFERNAL WITCH.*

LAST SEEN IN ISSUE#4-1
-- Flashnatt

IF *SHOULD'VES* AND *BUTS* WERE *BEER* AND *NUTS*, WE'D HAVE ONE *HECK* OF A PARTY, *NOAH...*

MITHRAS DIRECTIVE: STAGE ONE

THEY'RE *NOT.* THANKS FOR THE *SCAN*, MONTY. KEEP ME *UPDATED.*

HEY! WHERE'RE YOU *GOING?*

CHICAGO. TO *FIX* THINGS.

BUT THAT'S A STORY FOR ANOTHER TIME...

Q LEND, THIRTEEN MINUTES LATER...

COMEON COMEONCOMEON COMEON —

HALF AN HOUR INTO MY NEWFOUND GIG AS A SEMI-DECENT HUMAN BEING, AND I ALREADY GOT *ONE STIFF* AND A *DEGENERATE BROADSKI* TO CONTEND WITH...

...THIS IS ME *NOT* FEELING ESPECIALLY WARM AND FUZZY.

WHERE IS SHE?! IN ABOUT *FIFTEEN* SECONDS I'M GONNA TOSS THESE *PEEPERS* AND BREAK OUT THE *X-RAY SPECS* --

URK!

LOOKING FOR SOMETHING TO *COOL* YOU OFF, FATHER...

...OR TO *HEAT* YOU UP? I DO IT *ALL.*

I — OH, *DEAR.* I THINK WE NEED TO *TALK*, MY CHILD. PLEASE, COME WITH ME TO THE *MISSION* —

HOW CAN I REFUSE A MAN OF *GOD?* BUT *BEFORE* WE GO, DO YOU HAVE THE *TIME?* I'M *EXPECTING* SOMEONE...

CERTAINLY, LET ME SEE...

Oh, I'M *HORRIBLE* WITH THESE *DIGITAL* JOBS...

AT THE SOUND OF YOUR SKULL CAVING IN, THE EXACT TIME WILL BE...

KHWOK!

...TIME TO TAKE YOUR *&%$ *MEDICINE!*

Um... EXCUSE ME, MY CHILD... I THINK I HEAR SOMEONE *PRAYING*...

SMASH!

"THE HERO ARRIVES WITH A FLOURISH, ARMED WITH A WITTY ONE-LINER AND MUCH BRAVADO, HELL-BENT ON BRINGING THE FEMME FATALE TO JUSTICE."

WHICH BRINGS ME TO MY FAVORITE PART, BABY... THE CLIMAX.

SAN FRAN...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M DOING HERE.

HE'S GONNA KILL ME FIFTEEN WAYS TO *TUESDAY* IF HE FINDS OUT... AND *THEN* MAYBE HE'LL GET *MEAN.*

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THE *LIVE*-AND-LET-*FESTER* WEASEL OF OLD..?

IF I NEED TO *TALK* TO SOMEONE ABOUT WADE, WHY NOT JUST FIND A *SHRINK?* A *RABBI?* WHY COME HERE?

WHY SHOULD I GIVE A *SQUIRT* ABOUT SOME *BATTY* OLD LADY WHO LIVES WITH *DEADPOOL?*

YOU GOT *FIVE* MINUTES, MUTT.

BACKYARD, NO *FUNNY* STUFF, OR *WADE* GETS HIMSELF A *TAMAGOOTCHIE...*

... AND YOU LEARN THE *DEFINITION* OF *DOG-HELL* —

EXCUSE ME.. MA'AM?

OH NO.

HI. I'M *WEASEL.* WE SORT OF *MET.*

CAN... CAN WE *TALK?*

ABOUT FOUR WEEKS AGO, IN REAL WORLD TIME. -- Matt.

Um... YOUR DOG —

A SINGLE *WORD*, AND YOUR *TONGUE* BECOMES A *PAPERWEIGHT.*

Tinkle

Tinkle

Tinkle

YES MA'AM.

"WE BEGIN THE FINAL SHOWDOWN WITH THE CURSORY, YET NOBLE, CALL FOR SURRENDER --"

SHADDAP ALREADY, MARY! I AIN'T *PLAYING* THIS TIME. DROP THE *BLADE* AND --

... I'M THREE MINUTES LATE FOR MY NEXT DATE, DEADPOOL... WHICH OF THESE FINE SPECIMENS SHOULD IT BE?

CRAP... MARY... LOOK, WE GOT OFF ON THE WRONG FOOT, OKAY?

AND WHAT? TAKE ME IN? DROP ME OFF WITH "*THE AUTHORITIES?*" THAT'S WHAT HEROES DO...

... *VILLAINS*, HOWEVER, STAY OUT IN THE WORLD CAUSING HAVOC, AND THANKS TO *YOU*, I HAVE A NEW HOBBY, BABY...

WHY DON'T WE JUST PUT THE [redacted] DOWN AND *DUKE* IT OUT *MANO* A *MANO CHICA* WITHOUT INVOLVING ANY MORE POOR *SHMOES*... *I'M* THE ONE YOU WANT!

"REALIZING HE'S IN AN IMPOSSIBLE LOSE/LOSE SITUATION, THE HERO MAKES A LAST DESPERATE ATTEMPT AT DISCOURSE..."

SWIP

WHICH IS FLATLY DENIED, SWEETIE! CONSIDER YOURSELF *SCHNOOKERED.*

Oh, GOD. Oh, GOD Oh --

SKLOOTCH

-- GOD?

I REALLY REALLY REALLY HOPE YOU *APPRECIATE* THIS, *PAL*. MY *PIANO CAREER* IS *KAPUT*.

YEAH... MINE TOO.

WHOA *MAMA*! IT *SLICES*, IT *DICES*! YOU CAN EVEN CUT A *THIN HAND* WITH IT!

BUT THANKS TO YOUR *AT-HOME DEMO*, YOU'RE DOWN ONE *BLADE*, BABE...

YOU'RE OUT OF *OPTION* --

KRACK!

NO, I'M NOT. NECK CRACKING *COUNTS*.

BUT WAIT... THIS ISN'T *RIGHT*... WHERE WAS THE *LAST MINUTE* AWE-INSPIRING *SAVE*?

A *REAL* HERO WOULD HAVE PROTECTED *BOTH* MEN. A REAL HERO WOULDN'T HAVE LOST A *LIFE* WHILE HE WAS *WISE-CRACKING*...

A *REAL* HERO WOULD HAVE BEEN ON MY TRAIL *INSTANTLY*... *NEVER* WOULD HAVE FALLEN INTO A *MEXICAN STAND-OFF*... WOULDN'T HAVE TWO *INNOCENTS' BLOOD* ON HIS HANDS...

...YOU STARTING TO GET THE *GIST* OF MY LITTLE *TALE* TO *ASTONISH*, BABY? OR DO I HAVE TO *SPELL* IT OUT FOR YOU...

...*HERO*.

YOU *DEMENTED* LITTLE *WITCH!* I'M GONNA #*@%$ VENTILATE YOU!

BRAKKA

BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA

Oooh... THAT'S THE FIRST *REAL* ATTENTION YOU'VE PAID ME ALL DAY, *HERO.*

UNGHH!

HOT *KISSES,* BABY...

FINE... YOU GOT ME. WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE THEN, BIG BOY? MORE *CUFFS?* A *SHORT RIDE* DOWNTOWN?

NAH, NOT *THIS* TIME.

WE'RE ON ANOTHER *LEVEL, AIN'T WE,* MARY? LET'S *RUN* WITH IT.

Mmmmm... SOUNDING *LESS* LIKE A *HERO* EVERY *SECOND...*

...*DO* IT.

DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT I'M TRYING TO *HELP* YOU HERE?!

WHUP!

TRYING TO HELP YOU GET IT *TOGETHER?!*

NICE *MOVES*, BABY... WHERE'D YOU LEARN THAT ONE?

FIGHTIN' ALONGSIDE THE *AVENGERS*, HERO? OR WAS IT THE *FF?*

FACE IT, HON, YOU'RE TRYING OUT FOR THE [redacted] *TEAM...*

ONLY THING YOU GOT IN COMMON WITH THE WORD *HERO* IS A FEW *VOWELS.*

YOU'RE *NOT* A *GOOD BOY...* NOT *UNDERNEATH...* NOT *ANYWHERE...*

YOU'RE JUST LIKE ME.

A BROKEN, CRAZY, BEAUTIFUL *KILLER*, YOUR LITTLE *GIRLFRIEND* WAS WRONG --

SHUT YOUR MOUTH!

YOU PICKED THE WRONG BUTTONS TO PUSH, LADY.

HERO.

STOP CALLING [redacted] THAT!

WHY? THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE... A *GOOD GUY*, RIGHT...

HERO?

STOP --

CALLING ME --

HERO!

JUST STOP IT... STOP.

=WHURFF=

NNNGH... SURE, BABY... =KOFF= RIDE'S *OVER*... =KAK= 'CAUSE NOW YOU *SEE*, DON'T YOU... SEE YOUR *REAL* SKIN...

... I SHOWED YOU... THAT WE'RE *EXACTLY ALIKE*... FACES IN THE MIRROR...

=URK= ALL OUR DEMONS ARE UP ON THE *TABLE*... =HFF= AND I LIKE WHAT I SEE...

'CAUSE IT'S *THE REAL YOU.*

NO... I'M NOT LIKE YOU...

I'M NOT.

... 'CAUSE IT'S A LOT *EASIER*...

... THAN TRYING TO LIVE A *BIG* LIE...

ISN'T THAT A LOAD OFF, EVE a...

ACCEPT IT...

COME ON, *DEADPOOL*...

... WE *ARE* WHAT WE *ARE*...

GEEZ... SEE THAT?

WHAT SORT OF MONSTER..?

GOD, BOTH OF THEM...

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT...

SPUD LIGHT

SOMEBODY...

SOMEBODY *CALL* SOMEBODY. SHE NEEDS *HELP.*

SKA

4

WELL, WHAT'SA MATTER?

DON'T ANY OF YOU GUYS WANNA PLAY HERO *TOO?*

Next: DEATHTRAP

DEADLINES

we've gotten a few letters asking whether or not the Blind Alfred action figure contest is real. YES!!! IT IS!!! PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE SEND US MORE!!! Seriously, the entries we've gotten so far are really amazing, but we still want more! Besides, Al obviously hasn't seen herself in a mirror for quite a few years now, but with these action figures, she can at least feel the shape of that whacked-out hairdo she's got. Suffice it to say she's not pleased.

And, on a side note, muchos apologies to Audrey Shah, whose coloring credit was inadvertently left out of our FLASHBACK issue. So, to make it up to her, we decided to plaster her mug right here in the middle of Deadlines so that the rest of the world can see the lovely face we caused to twist in agony after forgetting about her. We're sorry, Audrey! (Too bad she'll probably be even more ticked off at us when she sees what we did!)

Dear *Deadlines,*

Deadpool is the best character to ever hit the comics! Marvel scored big time when they published NEW MUTANTS #98! But let me get to the point. It would be appreciated if you could please answer the following questions which would help me to understand DEADPOOL and issues to come.

1) In issue #6, did the symbols that were next to the boxes of the voices in Typhoid Mary's head mean anything? Will we see them in future issues?

2) Deadpool got his healing ability recharged. Is it getting weaker every day? Is he still dying?

3) Where did T-Ray come from? What does he have against Deadpool?

4) We have established that Deadpool and Blind Al get along well. Will she ever help Deadpool fight any battles?

Issue #6 was full of suspense, especially at the end. I can't wait for future issues to hit the stands. The following are suggestions that might help make DEADPOOL even better.

You have introduced an abundance of characters to the DEADPOOL series. I think it would be great if you could introduce someone more famous than Hulk or Spider-Man. That would be great. The one thing that I want is to see Deadpool fight Wolverine. From my understanding, they have already fought but to relive that scene would be awesome! I hope that you will consider my suggestions while sketching future issues, but until then, Make Mine Marvel!

Joe Hubbard
Westfield, NJ

Thanks, Joe! Anything we can do to help out a slightly befuddled reader, so here goes:

1) Mary Walker's brain consists of three distinctive personalities: Mary Walker (natch!), Typhoid Mary, and Bloody Mary. The symbols in her captions were stylized icons representing each personality: Mary (the base personality) had a daisy, Typhoid had a rose, and Bloody had barbed wire. We might see them again, but since Typhoid has pretty much eliminated the other two personalities, probably not.

2) Nah, Wade's healing factor has pretty much stabilized, but at a lower level than before.

3) T-Ray came from the mercenary stork! Actually, we're not telling... yet! But, hey, doesn't everyone want to kill Deadpool?

4) Ask yourself this: do you think it's feasible that a blind, sixty-something-year-old woman could possibly be any help to someone in DP's line of work!?

As for your suggestions, we'll keep 'em in mind!

Dear *Deadlines,*

Thank you!!! Thank you!!! Thank you!!! Thank you for giving my favorite

PAUL TUTRONE
ASSISTANT EDITOR

MATT IDELSON
EDITOR

BOB HARRAS
CHIEF

bad guy ('course I'm not sure if you can still consider Deadpool a bad guy anymore) a continuous series. Also thank you: for not letting that Deadpool/dying thing last for like 20 issues; for letting Deadpool sorta hook up with Siryn at the end of DEADPOOL #5 (I felt all warm and mushy inside); to Joe Kelly for writing a comic book that's actually comical; and to Ed McGuinness for giving Deadpool such a great butt!!!

OK, now on to the questions, and how about some accurate or really creative answers.

1) Why does T-Ray have a Band-Aid on his nose????

2) What's behind that door with a Z on it that appears to be on the third floor of Deadpool's house??

3) When and where did Deadpool first make an appearance in Marvel comics?

So until Deadpool retires from mercenary activities to become a stand-up comedian, Make Mine Marvel!!!!!!

Corrie Folsom
jubilee@bu.edu

Well, Corrie, Wade read your letter, and he just wants to thank you for the butt comment. He works out really hard every day with his Heinie-Hardener 2000 to get such a fine work of art for a behind! As for the rest of your letter, let us explain something. You can't give us the option of answering your questions either accurately or creatively, otherwise you'll get the following (tee hee!):

1) T-Ray had a really bad itch on his nose one day. He scratched and scratched and scratched until finally, it fell off. He has a really big problem with plastic surgeons (bad past experience, we're guessing), so he tried to stick it back on with, yes, a Band-Aid. It hasn't completely healed yet.

2) The door with the Z-shaped support thingies (sorry, none of us here have any door construction experience and don't know the real name!) hides the vault of Wade's ultra-secret collection of *gasp* Z-shaped support thingies! (Actually, stayed tuned for next ish, 'cause you might just catch a glimpse of what's really behind that door!)

3) 'Pool first showed up in X-MEN #1 back in 1963, except he was known as Professor X's wheelchair back then.

See? That's what you get! (Hey, you with the shocked look on your face! It was a joke, okay? No, really! Don't, like, go searching through old X-MEN reprints looking for snide comments coming from under Chuck's fanny or anything....)

NEXT ISSUE:

MARY'S GONE, AND WADE'S OUT TO PROVE HER WRONG (Y'KNOW, ABOUT THE "HERO" THING).

PLUS, 'POOL'S TRIUMPHANT RETURN TO THE HELLHOUSE, OUR FIRST GLIMPSE INTO WADE'S "SECRET ROOM," AND INTRODUCING THE ALL-NEW, ALL-DIFFERENT DEATHTRAP!

DESIGN BY COMICRAFT

DEADLINES c/o MARVEL COMICS
387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH • NEW YORK, NY 10016

E-MAIL: MARVELMAIL@AOL.COM

IF YOU DON'T WANT YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS PRINTED, PLEASE LET US KNOW. LETTERS MAY BE EDITED FOR CONTENT AND LENGTH.

MARK E-MAIL "OKAY TO PRINT"

Hey, gang! Does this page look familiar to you? It should! It's that wacky French page from earlier in the book. Though the translation itself isn't that important, we wouldn't want to be accused of slipping one by you, our faithful audience. So, without further rambling, here's that very same page, in English!

--The Management

THE WRITERS OF THE X-FILES... NOT CARTER, HE'S A *CONSTRUCT*...

...I MEAN THE *STAFF*. THE *REAL* SCRIBES... Y'KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO *THEM*?

PARDON?

THAT'S *RIGHT*. *NO ONE* KNOWS, MAN. THAT'S *HOW GOOD THEY* ARE. IT'S LIKE THE WRITERS NEVER GAVE US THE *ROACH* EPISODE...

...'CAUSE THEY REALLY *DID* LEARN THE *TRUTH* WAS OUT THERE... JUST DIDN'T KNOW IT HAD *TEETH*.

YOU GET IN THEIR *SIGHTS*, AND IT'S *OVER*, MAN. OVER *BIG TIME*.

ARE YOU TALKING TO ME? I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

WHERE A CONVERSATION *IS BEING HELD.*

A CONVERSATION OF OMINOUS PORTENT.

NO, BUT YOU WILL *ONE* DAY, MAN... *ONE* DAY...

OFFICER? THIS MAN SMELLS.

OMINOUS PORTENT... NON?

I CAN *FIX* THIS... I *KNOW* I CAN. SHE'S *BLUFFING*. SHE'S *GOTTA* BE...

MAYBE I'M ON *CANDID CAMERA* AND SHE'LL PULL OFF HER FACE AND SHE'S REALLY *ALLEN FUNT*...

PROBABLY *NOT*. BUT EITHER WAY, I'LL CATCH UP WITH HER ANY SEC AND --